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Raining Cats and Dogs



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Chapter 1 by Liv

"Saturday will be overcast, Sunday will be overcast, Monday will be worse and Tuesday along with the the rest of the week will be raining cats and dogs!" Blared the weatherman in the lounge room of Mrs Madison's crowded house.

She was retired and couldn't find anything better to do with her time than keeping her eyes glued to the television. She didn't want to be retired, she thought it stupid that the word 'retired' had the word 'tired' in it because some, including herself, are not tired when they leave their work, they are simply forced to leave.

Her late husband had died last year of cancer. Mrs Madison was devastated for a long time. Quite recently, her grieving had died down and she seemed to be more optimistic about everything.

Saturday and Sunday were as the weatherman had described it and Monday was ghastly but Tuesday was quite mysterious, she went outside for a stroll as her television needed repairing (it died right in the middle of one of her favorite soap operas, much to her disgust.) She looked down to the shoulder of her coat to find three strands of fur...

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